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Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1912 March 26

Mary Rosa

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206 College Hall,
Wellesley, Massachusetts,

26 March, 1912.

Dear Maamma:

I am so glad you had a nice birthday, although it would have been nice had it been more spring like. The snow is certainly piling up here, but I only hope that any more won't come. It doesn't seem much like Easter yet.

We had such a wonderful time yesterday. We haven't quite gotten over talking about it yet. Seeing we couldn't go in town, we wanted to have a pree, so the four of us started out in the afternoon for a walk. The sky was blue as could be, and the air was wonderful, in spite of the snow and mud. We explored part of the Hummell Estate, as Julia was looking

for birds, and then went onto South Natick and stopped at the Inn there. We had never been in before, but were perfectly charmed by it. It is a large roomy building with high-ceilinged rooms and old fashioned furniture, and best of all was almost deserted, so we had it to ourselves. We played on the piano and sang awhile, and presently were served with tea and waffles in a dear little tea room. Then we sat around for a while longer. We were so crazy about it that we want to go over some time for supper, inviting some men (what men, I don't know). We finally walked back with a good appetite for dinner.

In the evening Nell and I attended the second elocution Recital. This was Mr. Elith Reumert, of the Royal Theater in Copenhagen, who told Hans Andersen's

Fairy Tales. He was just fine. I'm sure you would have enjoyed it a lot.

We'd had such an emancipation from college work that it was almost like a vacation. To-day has been nice too. Nell and I went to the vill about five o'clock.

I found out to-day that I am accepted for Tennis. That is some relief, as I had vague visions of being put in group games! We were told that there are 229 in the sport, which is many more than ever before. Fancy that many people all playing three times a week! Some of the call-outs will have to be in the morning. I hope mine won't. My mornings are full enough as it is.

I got my trunk checked to-day, so am all ready to start off. I have a berth

in the same car with Nell, so we expect to have a grand old time. We're going in town at one o'clock, and shop till 4.50.

I shall probably stay at Honeye Falls until ~~Friday~~ Wednesday, unless I get turned out of the personage sooner. By the way, have the trains changed any, so there would be a new way of coming home from there? I haven't planned that part at all.

I enjoyed reading the articles in the classmate very much. Did you see in the last Outlook, about A Woman in Two Professions? It is by Mrs. Magee, one of the English comp. teachers here.

I have a quiz to-morrow, so must sit up late.

Very lovingly,
Mary.